

Garudeina

– Records of the Kingdom of Garudeina's Rise to Power –

- Volume 3 -

Consolidating the Foundation of the Kingdom

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CHAPTER 1

THE COMPLETION OF THE BASE

It's now 4 months later. The town is starting to get lively lately and since the education of the inhabitants is almost complete, the various facilities began to operate.

He expected that it would happen a month later, but underestimated the high desire and the learning ability of them. Even Georg cannot help himself to admire them.

From their first characters to some who almost began to master basic arithmetic operations and as long as he teaches them further they will understand it one day (even though it hasn't happened yet). Additional Georg told them the advanced rules for football which he boiled down in accord with his own understanding.

Furthermore, the production of glue, paper, and chalk succeeded and it's now possible to make simple wooden crafts in a big manner (After all, the bought goods included flour based primitive glue). Unfortunately, they don't cultivate the wheat necessary for the production of glue. There was no wheat in the forest.

Now, the person who manages the fields and the fruit garden, the person in charge of breeding the domestic animals, the person who produces paper and glue and there is also a person who is responsible for managing the feed for the livestock and the fertilizer for the fields. They work hard with a sense of responsibility (However, the glue production is limited by the availability of the raw materials. The fertilizer for the fields is mostly compost and animal excrements, but the Wolfman tribe with their strong sense of smell were removed). Because he made sure that they don't forget the hard learned characters and arithmetic's he let them take notes on the paper which succeeded in production and let them not neglect it because of their work. Once a week they gather in the plaza for a recreation meeting (Generally it was something like a meeting to hear requests and suggestions) and start on their various activities.

Because it's too much for Georg, who is only one person, various work is allotted to Ferris recently. Because he taught various things to Ferris personally, she became a respectable secretary for Georg.

Besides that, after finishing the four arithmetic operations they were taught the elven

characters and magic. They're quick at learning and because of that the first education is finished, but sadly the magic characters are harder and therefore harder to be learned.

As for the reason why they are not able to practice magic well, their health is not always good because of the way humans used them. In addition, magic becomes weak if you don't use it (for some reason that doesn't apply to Georg). The reason is that they spent a long time being abused from childhood by humans without an understanding of using magic.

Since Georg's magic is the foundation of his teaching he let them train a method to increase their magical power, but only after teaching them the mental images and arias for spells (He only let them fire a series of magic until they use up their magical power). It'll become an important force to support this town. It'll take a long time (between 650 – 800 years) until the core functionality of magic reaches a height that they are able to teach and use in various cases. Although he had never intended to give this topic special treatment. Rather than that, they have a very modest character and unless they are extreme circumstances they'll not take an arrogant attitude. The elves of this world are really good children.

Moreover, the dwarves are proud of their muscular strength and are working in the experimental blacksmith facility. Originally they were often employed by a smithery teacher (because they come in handy at places where they handle heavy metals) and because of that they remember the devices well and that's good. What's left is to find a person who is specialized in mining and can solve the problem of manpower. At present, Georg is digging out ore with magic and there is no development in this area, but the end goal is to make a town, which is able to function without the help of Georg.

In one way, it's rapidly growing, but it's undoubtedly still insufficient. More kinds of vegetables to cultivate (At the moment they are cultivating potatoes, carrots, lettuce, pumpkins, tomatoes, and burdock). In order to make money, maintain peace and security they need to have a military organization with the capability to defend and an establishment for internal administration and territory administration. The problems are piled up.

<It's irritating to not push forward quickly. As they say: Rome was not built in a day.>

It's not the way Georg wants it to be.

“For the time being, we should improve the cultivation of wheat, securing talents and educate them, enhancing the town according to our needs and improvement in the production of food is also indispensable. The production of currency is still premature, but with the establishment of a reasonable price system it is necessary to think about minimum wages for each production system.....”

“..... My head hurts, nii-san.”

“Give up, or better: Accept it. Because you are now the number two in this town. As soon as we find a person talented in management and educating that person, we’ll have a capable assistant. Nina and Cale are the strongest candidates for this position at the moment.”

“These two elves..... serious? Besides that, do they need to stick to my nii-san to study these various things?”

“Oh, since I began teaching magic, all the time. They are loyal subjects.”

“Nina said that since the power of elves was weak they were sold rather cheap..... To the extent that they worked in bad environments. Therefore, after picking them up from that environment and curing the injuries, educating them and teaching them how to use magic, it is natural, that they’ll devote their lives to nii-san.”

“..... I see. I think I was a little selfish and after saying that it looks like I’m not meeting everyone’s expectations.”

“Responsibility is important.”

“Well, I let you be part of my foolish dream to establishing a country. There is no way you can do that without having any kind of responsibility.”

“Nobody thinks that it is foolish. Everyone believes, that with nii-san, the dream of nii-san will become reality one day.”

“..... Can it come true? Together with everyone.”

“Yeah, I’m sure everybody will follow you to the end. For me, even if only hell awaits us and there are thorny paths ahead of us, we’ll follow until our last moments.....”

“Baka, I’ll accompany my older brother as a little sister to hell or anywhere else in the world.”

“Then I’ll have to walk properly. Towards the ideal world, that nii-san describes.”

“..... Good grief, there was too much knowledge the last days.”

“Because a certain someone tried to teach us various things very hard.”

Ferris smile looked just like an angel, as she told everyone.

“We’ll do it, Ferris. We’ll change the world. To be our world.”

The elder brother answered like a very noble dragon, that he is.

The world that these two opened up while snuggling together, was hard for everyone to break in.

Soon, the second stage is scheduled to replenish more residents and for the town to enter a big growth phase that hasn’t been seen in history and contradicts common sense.

Later is the day that marks the first year of the Garudina Kingdom.

CHAPTER 2

PREPARATION

After 4 months and 15 days, the time has come to accept more and more residents after the first 68 inhabitants came.

The town expanded the fields and the orchards, the fields outside the west castle wall are newly reclaimed and after enclosing it with the castle wall again and connecting them through a stone pavement the cattle moved to this new location, while the former land became vacant (It's because he received the advice from the wolf-man tribe to isolate the smell). The newly made area is called West-Animal-Husbandry-Special-District (Georg never used it). It has not been built yet, but the meat processing factory is scheduled to be built sometime soon. Because they are still few in number it is possible to increase the number of animals.

Moreover, the two elves Nina and Cale became the assistants of Georg and Ferris because it became too much for them to handle. He thought about watching them for a while and let them do business soon by themselves.

And now, and this was particularly a nice thing, the first couple was born in this town, since it started. Are they doing "free love", since it was forbidden before? Almost none of such stories came to light. Only here and then appears a story suddenly. By the way, it happened between someone from the wolf-man tribe and the rabbit-man tribe. He thought that he should build a church, but there was no religion existing in this town so it can't be helped that they noticed it. He built a church with the recently developed colored glass (an achievement of the dwarves) that was slightly larger than normal. There were no crosses or fathers, but now they were prepared for marriages and promises of love. Unfortunately, the meaning was not fully understood, but they thought that it was a place where the marriage takes its first step.

By the way, it is now clear what race the children from mixed marriages are. If it's a boy, it's the same race as the father, and if it's a girl, it's the same race as the mother. Because the studies of genetics are not advancing, the reason why is still unknown. This seems to apply even to families of dwarves and elves and the only thing Georg could say was: "It's the mystery of life".

The story wanders, but there are various developments and he judged that it was okay for new residents to be accepted. As for food, the self-sufficiency ratio is enough to feed 300 people without a problem as reported by the people who are managing the farm products. In addition, the people from the wolf-man tribe and the tiger-man tribe came together with the people from the rabbit-man tribe and went to hunt. The supply of meat and seafood from the lake is gradually increasing. Honestly, he thought he was mean, but the ears of the rabbits were suitable to hunt alongside the noses of the wolves.

And now is the day he decided to invite new residents, so he gathered all current inhabitants.

“Well, there are things I want to say, now that all of you are gathered here. Finally, this town..... I intend to invite new residents for our Garudina Forest Capital.”

After hearing the voice of Georg, the inhabitants are in heated discussions. By the way, calling it Garudina Forest Capital, it is because the inhabitants have begun to call it so gradually. Even though the extent of this area has still a village level population, he doesn't correct them on this. Because it should become an appropriate name someday.

“I don't know how much residents I can gather. But perhaps it'll be a larger number of people than you. Because I need to do the same thing I did with you with them, a lot of time will be used for that. Meanwhile, it is your duty to make this town wealthier..... How about it? Would it be worth doing?”

To the question that was presented with a fearless smile, there are enthusiastic people, insecure people, withering people. There are various reactions.

“Of course, behaving this way is insignificant. When you meet the new residents, it is necessary for me to build a new pecking order. I'll decide it, when the time comes.”

Many people frowned on the phrase “pecking order”. That's no wonder, until now, the head of each structure was Georg, and this way they had a relationship that felt like a family.

Even though I say we need a top and a bottom to manage this town smoothly, the person in charge has naturally responsibilities and duties, because to be able to live comfortably we need to understand that there need to be certain relationships between jobs. Since I am the one who bring work into your everyday life, I won't

discuss this with you any further and make these changes, okay?

After Georg said this, everyone was relieved. In short, after the representatives received Georg's instructions and they are able to work and direct his other colleagues adequately. If more residents came and the number of jobs and workplaces increased, it's natural that Georg won't be able to instruct and look after all of them. Therefore, he decided the representatives and looked at the representative progress reports. He intended to promote efficiency in order to streamline the cooperation of the entire scene with him as the supreme commander of them all.

However, this is only the first step Georg made for this organization.

"It seems that they understood. Is it the result of my education?"

After making some jokes to loosen up the heavy atmosphere, the story continues.

"In addition, as soon as the education of the new residents ends, I will distribute them to their respective workplaces. So never have a haughty arrogance as their predecessors. At the same time, Ferris and I will leave in three days, so Nina and Cale will be taking the initiative to manage everything in the meantime. Since everybody knows of the ability of these two people, they still have some way to go. So don't just depend on them. I want you to cooperate well..... with them."

"Yes, this Nina, is inspired to be allowed to be the substitute of Georg-sama. I intend to work with all my heart. I ask everybody to lend me their power."

"Similarly, I'm the incompetent Cale. I will exert myself to not disappoint the expectation of Georg-sama. I would be pleased to work with you."

The people applauded the greetings of the man and woman duo of the elves. That is prove that the everyday effort was transmitted properly to everybody.

"All right. Then I announce the leaders and assistants now. The first is agriculture. The leader is from the rabbit-man tribe, Helen. Assistance is from the mouse-man tribe....."

Thus, after appointing the leader and assistance of each job, he answered all the questions and the meeting reached its end.

“Well, Ladies and Gentlemen, make sure to accept the new residents firmly into this new system. This concludes my report. Dismissed!!”

The voice of Georg was heard loudly. The last preparations are complete. Before long, a new breath has appeared in this town.

CHAPTER 3

BUYING A LOT

The next day, for building the new system of bringing more villagers, Georg and Ferris were send off by the villagers at the city gates.

“Now, see you later. While we are absent, protect this place well.”

“Yes, even if it costs my life.”

“That’s alright. Well, we are only going out for three days. I believe that nothing will happen.”

“Ha ha, leave it to me.”

Georg thought that the way Nina and Cale were saluting formally with their serious character, while not sparing any efforts, is desirable.

“So, everyone, We’ll see you in three days, if nothing happens, Ferris.”

“Yes.”

After saying so, they took off with the help of wind magic, while being seen off by 68 inhabitants and are now on their way to the city.

“They’re gone.....”

“Looks like it..... Well, go back to work!!”

“It’s only three days and we can’t make anything great, but make sure, that you don’t disappoint Georg-sama.”

“Ah, we can’t leave everything to Georg-sama forever.”

“Yes, our great savior is Dragunir-sama and even if he can solve a lot of things, but it is

expected that such work is left for us.”

“Only by being loyal, not betraying him and doing our public duty, can we hope to repay him.”

“We all, for this great gentleman.....”

After the two left, and as if representing the feelings of the people left behind, Nina and Cale said this. The other residents who heard this at the back also nodded their heads significantly. For them, even if they became Georg friends, he will continue to be a sacred and an invincible being. Surely, someday Georg’s wish will be fulfilled, but when the country rises, as long as its story lives on, Georg will talk about it. Like an ancestor, or mainly like a parent.....

“I can see it.”

“Yes, I recognize this town.”

While chatting without worry, they arrived at the town they previously visited.

“It doesn’t look different from the last time.”

“I think it’s only our town that changes too much too fast.”

They landed on the ground, while having this silly conversation and walked towards the castle gate. The face of the guard became blue as soon as he saw Georg and Ferris (because Georg’s appearance looked the same as last time, it was noticed immediately).

“Th..... This, this. Please do enter as you wish!!”

“Hmm, thank you for your trouble.”

They already got a face pass. Even though they only visited once.

Because it didn’t cause much trouble, Georg didn’t mind it and they entered the town without saying anything further and were now going to the Goldberg Company.

As they arrived at the Chamber of Commerce, he noticed the shop assistant who was sweeping outside, and was now walking inside in a hurry after bowing to them. They were guided to the same room as the last time and as soon as they entered they found that Ed was already waiting for them.

“Welcome!!Well, please take a seat.”

“Hmm, then excuse me.”

“If you excuse me.”

Ed welcomed the two with a big smile. When they first met he had a pale face, but now he looks very healthy.

“Well, Ed, I think you know the purpose of our visit?”

“Of course!!Additional demi-humans?”

“That’s the main reason. So, how much have you collected?”

“I think..... because a certain someone spread a rumor, when I checked yesterday there are no less than 400 at this place.”

As he heard these words, Georg was surprised. He estimated not more than 300 and the estimation was stretched as much as possible and now there are much more than he thought.

<This..... Was I too optimistic? However, I can’t alter my policy of picking up everyone. It’s a rather nice miscalculation. There should be enough houses, but is there enough food? As soon as I return to the town, I need to plan to increase the food production. If I need food for 500 people, should I promote hunting? As for fishing, do I develop it to full-scale soon?>

“Ah..... Ahem, Georg-sama?”

“Hmm? Oh, I’m sorry. You gathered more than expected. It looks like my business can start slightly earlier.”

“Ah, is it? Are you saying that there are not enough?.....”

“Not at all. Aside from the demi-humans I have some additional things to order..... Can I confirm the assets first?”

As he said this, Ed had a shining expression on his face.



“In fact, there was a person who bought the clothes you brought, for twice the assumed price. Therefore the assets greatly exceed the numbers on the document I handed you before.”

“..... What?”

“Please think that the assets you saw last time are approximately doubled. I had estimated that it will be sold at a high price, but it was sold for twice as much. A certain gentleman, who is connected to the royal family, bought it. Thanks to you, our commercial firm was able to make connections with the royal family and made a lot of income. Now you can hear a few opinions that the scale of our firm is big enough to try a little expansion. And this is all thanks to you and for that every member of our firm is taking their hats off to you.”

Ed really lowers his head as was talking quickly, however, there were some words Georg couldn't ignore.

“The person was connected to the royal family?.....What the hell?”

So, if it's the royal family of the humans, it is logical that they can spend a lot of money. However, that's not the problem. The existence of Georg is transmitted to the royal family. It can become an annoying thing in the future.

“The northern kingdom, in other words this whole area including this town Nidea, rules many areas. The marquis who governs this area is called Einhart von Friedrich Grothendick.”

“..... long. Why does it sound like someone speaking gibberish?”

“D..... Don't say something like that!!However, I got things cheaper than the market price, because of some old connections I had.”

“If that’s the case it’s good. But since Ed is also a merchant, the strength to express yourself is a good thing for you.”

“We..... Well..... Ha, ha.”

Ed put a dry smile on, as he was glanced at by Georg. It’s hard to imagine the things he had to experience, after the intense crossfire questioning about the marquis with the help of liquor.

“Let’s return to the main subject. In other words, even if I buy the 400 demi-humans at ten times the market price, there is still room for more?”

“If you bought 700 people at this price, the end of the deposit comes into view.....”

“There isn’t much left..... Well, that’s good. Then as an additional order, the same clothes for the demi-humans as last time, as well as food and blankets. And this time about 50 chickens, wheat seedlings or rice seedlings..... Well, it should be enough to be planted in 500m². Separately from this, about 300kg wheat flour, too. After that, for the human clothes, I need a compilation on how to make easy clothes, approximately 50 sewing kits, basic materials. That’s all for this issue. As for planting materials, I need seedlings or seeds of the raw material. I want to order about 10 horses. The ratio of females and male should be..... a percentage suitable for breeding.”

Ed was writing a memo as he conveyed everything he desired and was nodding and ‘uh-huh’-ing while doing it.

“I’ll spend most of the assets for all these things.....”

“I don’t care. Perhaps, I won’t come here in the next 2 years or more.”

For the now 500 residents I plan to raise the literacy rate as well as the skills in addition, subtraction, multiplication and division operation to 100%, to increase our human resources, to expand the scale of the industry and add new industries while developing the cultural level to a certain extend. The challenges of this town are piling up. This time it won’t be just a few months or a year.

“T..... two years.....?”

“Well, in short. So, I want to use all the assets at once. I give 30% of the remaining assets to your company and for the 70% left, please increase the size of the orders in the sequence I ordered them and use it up.”

“Th..... that is.....”

“Oh, I won’t cut our relationship. When I arrive at this human dwelling the next time, then first..... was it called Nidea? I’ll come and visit you. At that time, I hope we can have another deal.”

As Ed heard the words of Georg, he breathed a sigh of relief. The dragunir Georg was a god of good luck for Ed, for the huge profit he brought with him. He wanted to avoid breaking off the relationship.

“Then, I ask. In three days, at the same place like last time?”

“Yes, certainly. Only the numbers are different this time. I can’t guarantee that it is enough, though. Therefore, please visit me at the evening in two days. At that time, I can report our progress.”

“I understand. Then let’s leave it at that today. Ed, the help I receive from you is greater than you might think. If something is happening, and I’m able to do something, I won’t hesitate to help.”

“Is..... Is that so.....”

The help of a dragunir is useless in most cases and there are only small occasions where they can help a little. Because Ed understood this, his words are unaffected by it.

“What? With your abilities there won’t be such a situation, but I won’t mind if you think about it as a last resort. See you in two days.”

Said Georg and departs. Ferris followed him, while Ed had a stupefied look on his face as he saw them off. The statement of Georg was like a huge bomb for him.

As Ed fully understood the meaning, a scream was heard across the Goldberg Company.....

CHAPTER 4

OPTIMUM SOLUTION OF A PROBLEM

“Georg-sama, I’m sorry, but is it possible to push the due date to a later time?”

The next day, they ate dinner a bit early at the inn where Georg and Ferris were staying.

“First of all, I want to know a few things..... Why are we here?”

Georg asked, while wiping his mouth with a handkerchief he had newly purchased today.

“It’s like this. My company has gotten a lot of attention as of late.”

“I see, so it’s not possible to make showy movements in this town. In other words, you are pretending to be weaker than you are?”

“By no means, I would never do such a thing. It’s just that I need to be cautious while doing my market research due to the rumors of the residents, as well as act as a merchant.”

“..... Well, then it’s fine. Leaving that aside, what about the extension of the deadline? What the hell has happened?”

“It’s..... the people of the Harmit religion, they heard about the collection of the demi-humans and it looks like they are up to no good. It seems like the town church has brought a proposal to the lord of the town..... They want to investigate our movements.....”

“Oh...”

Harmit religion. The beast people are called a sin; born by a mistake between a human and an animal. Elves and dwarves are an inferior race that are said to have failed to become human, and are the main culprits. (By the way, the dragunir are unlike the beast people in that they are both human and dragon, combining both characteristics.

They aren't born as a result of combining a human and a dragon, but are considered to be dragons transformed into human beings. Even the saint at that time hadn't the courage to turn the dragunir into enemies.)

Unconsciously, Georg's eyes narrowed.

"In order to calm them down and not reveal Georg-sama's presence, I need to be careful when I move things....."

"..... How long does it take?"

"At the least, one month....."

"I'm not here to negotiate....."

There's no room to be so easygoing.

In addition, the possibility that those fellows interfere will only increase if it takes any longer. Such unnecessary risk must be avoided. But, to resolve this problem as soon as possible, it is necessary to either clean up the church or the feudal lord.

However, it is a fact that they don't want to cause an unnecessary commotion. The quickest way would be to use direct pressure to negotiate. Fortunately, Georg's presence itself is pressure enough, and he doesn't hesitate to use it if it serves his purpose. The problem is, he doesn't know who to negotiate with.

"..... The people from the shit religion are out of the question..... The feudal lord? Well, do you know the feudal lord of this town?"

"?..... Yes, we've traded several times."

"Please tell me his name and personality. Also, the environment surrounding that person as well."

Ed seems to have guessed Georg's question somehow and answers it.

"The feudal lord of this town is called Raymond Cruel Grefenberg. He got the Cruel title from the kingdom and is an excellent man entrusted with this town, Nidea, since it is an important supply base for the anti-imperial war. In the southern part of this

town is the granary that he manages . You can describe his personality in one word: Safetyconscious. He hates risk. In our case, you can say that he is more or less in cooperation with the influential church, this is in order to avoid a deterioration of their relationship. No matter what, I need to work hard in order to fulfill my responsibilities.”

“In other words, he is a more than average civilservant who excels at selfprotection. Am I right?”

“Yes, while we are at it, let me say that he doesn’t hate to wind himself up. But, he will be brutal against those that cause him to be at a disadvantage, and won’t spare them even if they are willing to submit and are begging on their knees.”

“I see, are you able to guess the inner workings of his surroundings?”

“Yes, you can’t say he is cold towards the weak, but he isn’t full of spirit for strong people either. You could say that he doesn’t want to wake up sleeping dogs. As for the civilians, they are competent civil servants in peaceful times.”

“Hmm..... To summarize, if I interfere with a stronger pressure than the church, it is easy to bring him to his knees, but, it is also possible that he gets cooperative, is that correct?”

Georg directly cut to the chase, and Ed, who conjectured it the same way, nodded vigorously.

“It is so. For example, the royal family, a duke, a state leading figure, or even the church will fear and be respectful towards a Dragunir. Let it be that way.”

He returned with a smile on his face.

“Indeed, it’s not an existence you meet every day.”

“Yeah, they will easily give in if such a being pressured them.”

“Well, well..... By the way, is the house of the feudal lord the biggest building in the southern part of the town?”

“Yes, if I guess correctly, he is probably there at this time of day. Lordsama

is timid, he doesn't like eating out because there is no poison testing there."

"That's so, is it?"

"I think it is."

Both are laughing involuntarily, and Ferris, who wasn't able to follow the story, is eating her meal in silence.

"Ed."

"Yes."

"Please do everything as planned. I won't accept an extension at this stage."

"I will comply."

"Ferris."

"Fu~ Brother? "(Her mouth was filled with food.)

"It's less crowded now, go rest in the room where we were before."

"Hmm..... Huh, understood. Return early."

"Oh, it won't take long. Well, Ed, since there is urgent business I must attend to, I'll head there now. As for the requested goods, I assume you're able to handle it?"

"I will, and it's the same for me as well."

On both of their faces was a similar expression. They got up simultaneously and proceeded to head outside.

"..... It's a scary expression..."

The murmured words of Ferris were drowned out in the increasing bustle of tourists and mercenaries who had started to dine.

CHAPTER 5

REAL? IT'S ACTING

“Is it here.....?”

In the southern part of the town are a lot of comparatively excellent structures. Georg is now standing in front of an even more luxurious and great building.

“Well..... Let's do it.”

He murmured and made up his mind. Since the sun sets this location became dim and Georg is approaching the front gate which was protected by two guards.

“You there, this is the mansion of the lord-sama. There is nothing for you here. Depart.”

“Because there is something for me here, this foolish person came. Just pass it on to the feudal lord quickly.”

He suddenly attacked verbally.

“Hmm?!..... You bastard!! You big insolent fellow!!”

“Oh, the guards of this town are raising their voices against others, but do you think I'll flinch? As a guard for this castle gate to talk big from the first moment on. Why are you so quiet now?”

“Y..... You bastard, do you think we are fools.....?”

“You guys kind of forced me to laugh at you. Don't you think that your quick temper is slightly too much? I don't mind you putting on a brave front, but you should at least confirm the status of the person in front of you.....”

“Shut up!!Do you think by covering your face you can deceive us!?”

“Deceive you?..... If I want to fool you and enter I would've already succeeded in fooling a bastard like you.”

“You..... You bastard..... to still insult us.....”

Because of the loud voices in this confrontation, another guard appears to support them, while the civilians panicked and disappear from the scene.

That was Georg’s goal all along.

If it’s only the guards it’s easier to intimidate them to shut their mouths, because normal people tend to gossip much more easily. Even if you try to suppress the information flow from the top, the information will start to leak somewhere. Thus, it was necessary to remove them from here.

Since he wouldn’t come to this town in the next few years this much is fine.

“Bastard!! Since you insulted us this much, don’t think you can walk away from here unharmed!!”

“After we beat you up, you will be charged with treason and executed!!”

While Georg was silently thinking, the 10 or so guards were making a fuss.

“Hmm.... what did you just say to me?”

“Since you are deaf, I’ll say it again!! Bitch.....”

“I ask you once more.....”

After he interrupted the person who was going to shout, he lifted his hood a little and showed them the color of his hair and his pupils.

“W What do you want?”

After seeing his color of his hair and hearing his voice and seeing his expression, the guards face became pale.

“To be looking down on me.....”

“Wa..... Wait!! Stop!!”

One of the guards who was standing in the back and couldn't see Georg's face was slandering him, while touching his sword on his waist, was stopped by the guard who could see his face.

"Why should I stop? This guy"

"I'm telling you to stop!! If Grefenberg-sama hears this, we will be decapitated!!"

"It's only cutting down one dirty rude guy....."

"Oho."

Georg was not angry at the words "dirty rude guy" in particular, but seeing this show in front of him pulled both of his swords (their first use) and thrust at the person who made this reckless remark.

"Oh no!!..... Ah..... Ah.....Aah....."

"I dare you to say that again."

As to interrupt the man, a sword was pressed against his neck. He was probably not able to follow the movement with his eyes. With this overwhelming difference in ability, them looking at each other, the guard saw the inside of the hood. The guard gasped with his mouth open and shouted out loud.

"What's wrong? Please tell me again. If you don't treasure your neck, please talk."

The face of the man who couldn't fall down because of the sword on his neck turns indigo blue after hearing Georg's words.

"Wha..... Wha, what..... Forgive me....."

After he barely squeezed this out, Georg snorted as if his nose was clogged and put the sword back into its sheath.

"I praise you for having energy left after looking at my face.....Well, good. After this, can still not inform the feudal lord?"

“Of..... Of course!! I’ll tell him immediately!!” (He bit his tongue.)

“Hmm, I trust you. And don’t try to create misunderstandings about me being here. It’s mutual for us both, if the citizens don’t notice this trouble with me. Tell them I’m a noble. It’s regrettable that his neck is valuable to him.”

“Haha!!”

“I’ll never say a word!!Therefore..... ahem..... to the lord.....”

“Oh, that was a problem-free response. Of course, only if you stay true to your previous words.”

“Of course!! We’ll make sure that the task will be completed and kneel down.....”

“I don’t care about that. Get someone to guide me.”

“Ha!!Then please come in.”

One person was running to the mansion, while another guided Georg. The man who was confronted with Georg’s sword fell down and was supported by the people around him, while they tell the other ones what exactly happened.

No one can help them, because the person responsible for this chaos was walking away without thinking about it any longer.

Putting that aside, it was time for Georg to finally face the lord of this town.

CHAPTER 6

AN ABSOLUTELY STRONG PERSON

“The Feudal lord is waiting for you here”

This was said by the guard who guided me through long halls to a very expensive-looking door.

“He is already waiting for me? I thought I would be the one waiting” (Georg)

“Oh no, it is impossible to make a person such as yourself wait.”

“Oh, is it okay if I enter then?” (Georg)

“Yes!”

After Georg confirmed the short answer from the guard, he approached the door.

“Mr. Grefenberg, I have brought a guest for you.”

When he said so, a muffled voice was heard from the inside, and the guard opened the door.

“Please come in”

“I asked for guidance without problems, I do not want to spill blood unnecessarily.” (Georg)

“I did! I did! I understand the details of your request!”

“Then it is good. After this, go ask God for an accomplished life for you and your coworkers.” (Georg)

After saying so, I entered the room and saw a middle-aged pale-faced man and a woman with sharp red eyes.

“Hmm, come to think of it... I didn’t confirm the gender of the lord... Which one is it?”
(Georg)

Feeling the door close behind me, I made a remark before the other party said anything. I know the name, and I do not have any doubt because it is a male name no matter what I think. However, this is to prevent the opponent from urging the remark and to build the pace of the conversation. In other words, this is a rude act and strong provocative implication.

Sure enough, I don’t know whether she is an escort or an adjutant, but the woman’s sharp eyes became even sharper.

“Uhhh..... I am the owner of this place, Raymond Cruel Grefenberg. Please do not hesitate to call me Raymond, though. And this is Anna ‘of the Wild Fire’, a notorious magician from the North. She is currently serving as my aide, though.”

The woman with the sharp eyes bowed lightly at Raymond’s introduction.

<This is the first time I see a human magician, and from her nickname I take she is good at fire magic.....she won’t be a threat.>

Originally, humans do not have good magic affinities. Unlike elves, who have good water and wind magic capabilities at the cost of other elements, humans are widely regarded to have bad affinity with all elements. Therefore, even if there are rare cases in which a human has good affinity, that person almost never recognizes their own power. So the person in front of me has both aptitude and good luck.

But it takes 30 to 40 years for a human to master their magic to level 10 like Georg has (and even then, they need to chant spells). And this woman in front of me looks to be in her early twenties, so she won’t be able to even scratch Georg.

“Well, at that age she is a big deal as a magician..... but there is currently no use for such a chip of wood (*TN: insignificant person*). I have a matter to discuss with you, Raymond.” (Georg)

Hearing Georg’s perfect provocation, Raymond’s facial expression froze and Anna turned red to the ears.

This is also a drawback of a human magician. As a valuable person with magic affinity,

they will be pampered their whole lives, and will grow up with a haughty arrogance and great self-esteem. Therefore, it is also easy for them to break down when they are defeated.

“You.....what did you say.....”

“Stop, Anna! Before such people, it may seem that way!”

“Mister Raymond! I have decided to do it anyway! He is surely using illusion magic or something! Please let me use my magic and unveil his lies!”

In the case there was a thief-class genjutsu-like magic which disguises you, I would have reacted in the same way to knock the user down, but, truth is, no such magic exists. It would be possible to warp my figure using light magic, but in that way my figure would only be disguised from a long distance. I would still be seen through up close. In fact, Georg had tried to make himself disappear or to make a human disguise for Ferris, but even he hadn't been able to do it perfectly. So, the possibility of humans disguising themselves is nihil.

The use of genjutsu is also known in modern Japan, as the phrase ‘Deceived by a raccoon dog (*TN: Tanuki*)’.

“Stop!”

“Flame, be the wind raging with force, and punish the ones before you!”

A flame bigger than a person was released from Anna's hand and burned the floor and ceiling on its way to Georg. But before it could hit its target, it vanished completely.

“What!?”

“.....even though I had waited for your chanting to see the power of a human magician, it was only to this degree....” (Georg)

Behind the magical torrent of fire that disappeared, there was the figure of Georg standing quietly in the dew of the wind.

“Moreover, that you turned your fangs at me with only this much ability.... Tell me, little stupid girl, do you want to know how it feels like to die?” (Georg)

After Georg had said those words and activated the skill “Dragon King’s Coercion”, Raymond collapsed on his chair without even being able to scream, and Anna whimpered:

“Hiii!?! Is it!?! No.....help.....help...”

She fell on her backside, not being able to withstand seeing those eyes of overwhelming power.

“Do you want to drown on the ground? Would you like your body to be ripped to shreds with an invisible wind blade? Or will you suffocate gently in earth? Do you want to be baked little by little from the tip of your feet? Go ahead, pick your method.”
(Georg)

This time, Georg is able to become a tyrant.

<I cannot gather beast people in peace if he won’t follow me rather than the church. He should have absolute clarity on that choice, and not even have a shred of betrayal in the deepest places of his heart. Otherwise, I’ll have to negotiate with the church each time I come to pick up beast people.>

Using the power of a feudal lord, beast people can be collected through other ways.

“Please....please....forgiveness....we will listen to everything you have to say.....so please...”

“This life is... the only life... please, forgive....be kind...”

A cruel smile floated on Georg’s face, while he thought about a story to present to these two, now desperately begging, people.

CHAPTER 7

THREAT > NEGOTIATION

“Fumu.....well, this time I only came for negotiations, so I will let you keep your life”
(Georg)

When Georg said so and undid the ‘Dragon King’s Coercion’ skill, the two people in front of him breathed out all the air they couldn’t let out moments ago. Beads of sweat had appeared on the bodies and the clothes could be seen to be getting a little moist.

“Well, I’d like to cut to the chase now, do you mind?” (Georg)

Georg sat down on a chair at hand and crossed his arms and legs.

“Huff.....Yes.....” (Raymond)

Raymond, who had finally managed to breathe in, sat back on his chair. As for Anna, she had been directly exposed to the intimidation, as was currently in a state of hyperventilation.

“Uhm.....Pardon my rudeness, but I’d like to send this person to the Medical Officer.....”
(Raymond)

“.....A fragile thing. Well, if you leave it here, it will only be troublesome and hostile”
(Georg)

“Oh....Thank you very much. Is someone there!?” (Raymond)

When Raymond shouted so, the guard, who seems to have been standing by, entered the room and ran up to Anna. He hefted her on his shoulder and left the room again. Perhaps he would be going to the medical bay.

< Come to think of it..... a doctor. I did not buy anything like that.....but it is essential for that town to function, I must manage it somehow.>

Speaking of this world’s medicine, it is mostly using various concoctions of herbs, or

sucking out poisoned blood, but it is better than nothing I guess.

“So what.....what is the main subject....?” (Raymond)

“Oh....that’s right, to put it briefly, do not meddle with the Goldberg Company, that is to say, do not disturb the gathering of beast people.” (Georg)

“That.... That is....” (Raymond)

“I do not accept the question ‘why?’” Please answer whether you can accept my request or not.” (Georg)

“Mumu, of course! I will toast to our agreement!.....But, to the people of the church this would be.....” (Raymond)

“Is it impossible to stop doubting me if I don’t tell you my reasoning?” (Georg)

“Yes.....” (Raymond)

<Humans truly are a troublesome species>

If handled poorly, religious teachings can even overthrow powerful people. Therefore, many aristocrats and lords choose to have nothing to do with the church, or convert themselves as well.

“Well, say if a merchant or lord has the aim to cultivate the Great Gardena forest called the Devil’s Forest, wouldn’t he choose to use those sub-people to do it for him?” (Georg)

“That is....well if I could hear the name of that person, I could be useful to him....” (Raymond)

“That’s right too.... this truly is a troublesome thing....”

Raymond shrank in fear, seeing the hateful expression Georg has on his face.

“That.... are you by chance the one who collects the sub-persons?” (Raymond)

“.....That is so. There is something I want to do for a little bit.” (Georg)

“Well, if you go directly to the church, with them.....” (Raymond)

“That’s not it. Why do I have to be involved in such things, even now I am feeling somewhat bad about meeting them....and I could probably not use their authority for such a thing. I do not like to hurt innocent humans, but I can also not stand being used by humans.” (Georg)

“.....” (Raymond)

Raymond couldn’t say anything to that. Yes, the church does that kind of thing. If a nobleman supported us, he would only express his support to us, but if the lord of this area supported us, we would be allowed to do anything, especially if that lord has the backing of the royal family. But even the royal family bows their heads to the church, as should a Dragunir. Even if Georg gave a warning, there would still be an unspecified number of people coming after him at some point.

“.....Rather, I should destroy.....” (Georg)

“What? I will do it!! I will cooperate with you!! Please, calm your anger!” (Raymond)

Raymond hurriedly said to Georg who was whispering with a dark expression. If the church in this town would be destroyed, Raymond, as the lord of the town, would face the consequences.

“Hmmm?.....Can you do it?” (Georg)

“Yes!!.....Well, let me say that the merchants of the pioneering group around the border can do it if gathered. To confirm their capabilities will take around ten days.....” (Raymond)

“Well, seems like Ed is excellent enough, so shall I ask it of you?” (Georg)

“Ha.....yes.... I have received your order.” (Raymond)

Raymond floated a dry laugh. I wondered if I should also ask the Goldberg firm, but I quickly rejected that thought. Anyway, the chairman of the Goldberg company is also familiar with my face and name. I would probably suffer more damage in that case.

“With this, the purpose of this time was fulfilled, it was very meaningful.” (Georg)

“Yes, say so, please...” (Raymond)

“Yes. Oh, and I wanted to ask one more thing....” (Georg)

“What, what is it?” (Raymond)

“In the name of the lord, how many beast people can be gathered in this city?” (Georg)

Raymond, who was sure by now that he had gotten himself involved in outrageous things, faced this question of a man who had an amused look on his face.

CHAPTER 8

A LONG NIGHT OF SCOLDING

After that, Georg, who accepted the cooperation of the donor called Raymond who suddenly seemed several years older, received many medical books, and was returning to the room of the inn where Ferris waited.

“Well, it was a really understanding man. Because I brought him a present, he generously gave me some souvenirs.” (Georg)

“I don’t know why, but I feel sympathy for that man whom I have never met.” (Ferris)

Written books are a luxury in this world which ordinary people can never possess. Moreover, the medical experience is thin overall, so the medical books can only be obtained from nobility and the local Lords. Therefore, it is practically impossible for a ‘gift’ to be five of those high-class books.

It is easy to imagine that I would have used some dubious method to obtain them.

“No, this kind of knowledge is somewhat widespread? And I just kindly admonished him?” (Georg)

“My elder brother’s kindness, it is completely different between me and a human partner.” (Ferris)

In this world, only Ferris knows that Georg is quite merciless for humans.

“He just held his belly out a little bit after his daughter-like girl made a little pass at me, and as thanks for me patting it gently, he thanked me.” (Georg)

“.....why do those words sound strangely dangerous, I wonder?” (Ferris)

That time, saying that I asked Raymond to apologize for the woman who had attacked me recklessly, and so I received those books, was not a lie.

“No, I didn’t actually touch them.....” (Georg)

“What did you do!?” (Ferris)

If Georg is not touching someone, he is either using magic or intimidation. In any case, there is no human being able to endure the magic of Georg, and if that is the case, that man and the tomboyish girl would probably not be in this world anymore.

“I didn’t kill anyone, okay? I just overpowered them a little too much, so one of them was carried to the sick bay.” (Georg)

“What did you do.....already.....” (Ferris)

Sister Ferris sighs to her older brother Georg who chooses his words so as not to be disliked by her.

If someone else would be viewing this impossible scene of a tiger-tribe girl being the mature one in a discussion with a Dragunir, they would be perplexed. Yet in this relationship, this is the correct way.

Since that day, the two had become family.

“Really.....my older brother should learn something about self-respect.” (Ferris)

“Well, yes, I wish I could negotiate with humans under more favorable conditions, but....” (Georg)

There is nothing wrong with brother’s negotiating with humans in the first place. However, how do I express this..... such a threat...” (Ferris)

“Threatening is actually a negotiation technique.” (Georg)

“Your comment is fine, anyway, a little reflection and growth would be good. How is it that you can be so gentle in that city....” (Ferris)

Georg, who had realized the disadvantage he had in this conversation, remained silent for a while and accepted Ferris’ preaching.

“Well, let’s go to bed. Please tell it to me neatly in the morning.” (Ferris)

“Yeah, I know. I can’t refuse such a lovely request from my little sister.” (Georg)

“Fu....stop the teasing already....go to bed.” (Ferris)

“Yeah, good night.” (Georg)

After that, I managed to calm my angry sister somehow. I promised to go on a date with Ferris tomorrow without making any other errands (although I am not sure if ‘date’ is the correct wording when going out with a family member).

As many as 400 people will be gathered in this town on the day after tomorrow, so tomorrow is the last day we have to spend some time leisurely in the city.

I watched quietly as Ferris entered the futon first. My younger sister had soon fallen asleep, and was breathing calmly.

That day I came to this world, that day I lost everything of myself, that day I lost everything that made me the person called ‘Amagi Shigehisa’. I became Georg that day.

I encountered a terrible reality, I got this family, I got dreams and goals, and I found out that my family is growing bigger. They are people whom I should both protect and give a place to stay.

By now, I would not return to my original world anymore, even if I had the chance.

I have much too strong of a connection to this place for that.

Many people only dream of going to another world, but cannot betray their original world if they were to experience the real thing.

Anyway, there is no way I can throw away this cute little sister.

I am not sure if I am having these feelings as Shigehisa or Georg, but I am definitely Georg right now, and as long as I am, those feelings won’t change.

At some point a voice sounded in Georg’s head, but it would be forever unheard. It’s boring to live under someone’s control.

While lying down and thinking as such, Georg fell asleep.

The night is still far from over.

However, Georg's future is Georg going to sleep, telling himself of the goal that he is close to reaching, for a long, distant time.

CHAPTER 9

MOTIVE

On the next day, Ferris and Georg were walking with their arms linked on the main boulevard, which was overflowing with people.

“Older brother older brother” (Ferris)

“Hmm?” (Georg)

“It’s fun” (Ferris)

“.....Really” (Georg)

In the past, Ferris feared being near a human being, but now with Georg at her side, she could stay happy in a place like this.

Of course, since her face is hidden, I couldn’t grasp her expression, but we have been together for so long now that I can sense the good or bad in the mood without doing such a thing.

“Ferris” (Georg)

“Yes?” (Ferris)

“..What do you want to do in our city?” (Georg)

“That.... such a thing suddenly asked... everyone is laughing, I have never done that.” (Ferris)

“No, I would like to ask you a little more concretely....” (Georg)

“But I have never built a town.” (Ferris)

“No, that’s right.....” (Georg)

“Besides, it’s more fun to decide it with the others.” (Ferris)

“.....Is that so much fun?” (Georg)

“Is my older brother not having fun?” (Ferris)

I was asked this and was at a loss for words.

I tried casually asking her, but it caused accidental damage.

Georg is certainly making that town for himself, but it is for himself in the far away future, and for that reason he does not want truncate* to some extent.

Of course, although I rest my mind modestly, I still have a lot of troubles. Let’s make a country, that’s easy to say. However, to run that country, a lot of challenges are in the way.

Land, people, sovereignty. If only these three major elements constitute a country, it will fall apart. Rather, its three major elements are the bare minimum necessary. It’s the starting point from there.

“I wouldn’t say that it isn’t fun. However, I will say that there aren’t only fun things.” (Georg)

That is my real opinion. But that is also unavoidable. Although the ‘human resources’ are growing up, many things still require Georg himself to step in. Organization of various sectors is also in the early stages, and even if all the residents memorized the characters and calculation, that doesn’t directly add to our national power.

In the long run, if it does not accumulate many of these challenges and experiences, the country will not be enriched and shall not be maintained. As a result, there is no way Georg can be at ease until it is done.

“.....Surely, my older brother is serious. -Building the city alone, attracting people, teaching them, and solving troubles.” (Ferris)

Ferris mutters sadly. Because she has been at Georg’s side the most, she knows his struggle better than anyone. But the Georg she knows has never shown a tired expression or weak tone in front of the residents. Naturally, also never before Ferris.

So she would have regretted her answer if she had known he was speaking casually to her.

“I too..... I will do my best to help my brother... so.” (Ferris)

As she said that, Georg put his hand on Ferris’ head.

“Idiot, you are ten years too early. You have a way of living as a young girl.” (Georg)

Ferris looked up to Georg’s face, which had a dry smile floating on it. There she saw neither an older brother nor Dragunir, only a person of the opposite sex was standing there.

“What, what are you saying... even though our ages don’t differ that much” (Ferris)

Ferris’ face flushed a little as she panicked to hide it by bowing down. It is a thought that should not be understood. At least, that’s what Ferris thought.

“I am someone who lives years like days. There is nothing to say about 100 years, or 200 years for that matter. It’s cheap if I can make people like you happy, in just a fraction of their lives.” (Georg)

That is also the true intention of Georg. It would certainly be cheap, as it is possible to make people happy from one twentieth to one tenth of their lives, five to ten years in terms of human beings, so he could make the lives of tens of thousands of people happy. But Georg did not know that some people do not think this way.

“That.....That’s no good!!” (Ferris)

This was yelled suddenly in a loud voice, taking Georg’s breath away. The surrounding people also gathered to the yelling.

“What...what happened suddenly.....” (Georg)

“My older brother, my older brother may be fine with that. But, I, we, are not.” (Ferris)

“Uhhh.... Ferris, at least at a place....” (Georg)

“We were all saved by older brother, our life, heart, body and entirely everything. Yet, I do not want to be ungrateful, I also want my brother to experience our happiness!”
(Ferris)

“.....” (Georg)

Georg, who realized this wasn't going to stop soon, distorted the surrounding air using wind magic to prevent any sound leaking out to the ears of others.

“My older brother's life, 100 and 200 years in that, maybe that isn't so important for my brother, but for us it's different. No one wants to receive such care without repaying you.” (Ferris)

After saying so, Ferris sharply looked up at Georg and said:

“We were given freedom, and our will, based on that freedom, is to give the same freedom to you.” (Ferris)

It was declared so loudly.

Georg was unconsciously unable to hold back some goosebumps.

I knew that a beastman has an inherently passionate personality, but is this also a result from that? Come to think of it, the two elves that often come to Georg also occasionally look like this.

But for now, such historical considerations do not matter. What is important, is the face of my sister in front of me.

“.....That's enough, my little sister who I have spoiled too much will soon graduate.”
(Georg)

“Yes, in the first place, was it not my brother who taught me that family supports each other? It's not fair for only me to be supported.” (Ferris)

“....Indeed, that is not fair. It seems to be my defeat this time.” (Georg)

“Right” (Ferris)

“My cute sister is reliable, and tomorrow new residents will be coming in, but before that, I would like to know if you have enjoyed this day to the fullest?” (Georg)

“What?.....Oh.” (Ferris)

She became aware that a lot of time had passed.

“What!! Brother is an idiot! Please say that sooner!” (Ferris)

As she said so, she took him by the arm in a panic and walked out as if she were pulling him away.

CHAPTER 10

INTERMISSION: A GIRL CALLED FERRIS

A somewhat cruel representation.

To talk about a girl named Ferris, the general flow of suburban birth, growth and selling in this world should first be explained.

In this world, at least on this Northern Continent, the beastmen are treated as livestock. It's a different thing if they are intelligent, as the knowledge of the wares is also included in the assessment of the price.

In order to compensate for missing personnel or to reduce labor costs, an adult beastman is available for purchase. But it would be a bad thing if they couldn't understand the contents of their work completely, or for them to be unable to communicate while working. Especially those who have more knowledge will sell more likely, so it is necessary to educate them for ten years after being born, before selling them for work.

It's all about the breeding, and this also doesn't take the will of the slave into consideration. In order to breed, it's common to collect females and males who are slightly older, to force them into a narrow hut and command reproductive behavior. (Also, these are still 'good methods'. Those who are too old or unusable for their work, are usually culled. In addition, males are often killed when they are around 30 years old because that is said to be the most rebellious period of their lives.)

That way, the children are transferred from their parents to other slightly younger beast people for education.

Among the beast-people, mammal type-people are often suited for breeding because they lay babies, and affection and knowledge is often given by the mother because it is in their nature to care for their children, sparing some unwanted effort of the human buyer, so they are the most popular on the market. (Also, their growth is somewhat faster than that of humans, and so they will be able to work sufficiently at the age of 10.)

What was born like this is a girl, later named Ferris.

(TN: From here on Ferris is speaking about her memories.)

My oldest memory is of a small wooden shed where straw was laid out on the ground. My mother and some other children were there as well. A baby was still there too.

We'd normally have been a family with about 6 siblings, yet we had grown up without a name and not knowing of any knowledge, and were raised with affection by mother.

That mother had always gently cared for me. She taught Ferris words, carefully explaining farm work and animals, how to wash the dishes and how to clean.

Especially regarding words, she taught me every separate one carefully in her free time. I was taught about manners so much that my ears hurt. Especially, that I should never go against human orders.

Sometimes, a human came to take mother away somewhere, and I felt it was a disgusting thing.

And mother, who came home after a while, was always tired and soon slept. The strong smell of somebody else, sometimes even a bad smell, could be noticed near her body. Ferris had asked what that was, but she was advised it was better for me not to know.

However, 4-5 months later, I understood. Mother's stomach was growing bigger.

To me, it felt like my own history, so I abandoned thinking too deeply about it.

Several years later, I began to speak the language without inconvenience, and when my body grew to a certain size, a human I had never seen came.

"Here."

"Heh, such a shabby bitch you are. It wouldn't be a labor force like this."

"With your suggested amount of money, this is your best choice."

"But this bug! At least give me a male....."

“If it were a male, it would double the price even if it was younger than this.”

“Wow.....double! You’ve got to be kidding me! I gave the maximum amount here....”

“Then give it up. Fortunately, her parent taught this one very carefully about the world and the work, so I could sell her for even more.”

“Kuh.....I understand! It’s fine!”

“Thank you for your purchase.”

So my ‘owner’ says, and tries to take my hand. You can understand by hearing that conversation. I was bought.

“Nooo.... mother!! Please help me mother!!”

“Cut...it out! Behave yourself!”

The man hit my cheek with his hand, and I felt a pain I had never known before.

“ah.....no.....Mother.....Mom.....”

I fell unconscious and was taken outside. A woman who had long been called my mother just sat there with downcast eyes, not saying anything.

I was brought to a small village in the countryside. No family members were there, and I was just exposed to only violence each and every day.

Initially I tried to, amiably, get in a good mood, but it seemed to be counterproductive and made the humans only angrier.

“Livestock shouldn’t be so cheeky.”

I was beaten up while being told so. From that day on I always worked in silence. Weeding the lawn fields, drawing water from the nearby rivers, carrying harvested vegetables, and occasionally herding the farm animals.

I worked hard. Still, the effort of one girl, is nothing special. Therefore, the village wouldn’t become richer. The humans appeared to be angry about such an obvious

thing, so they started using violence.

However, while I was closing my mind three years ago, that person came along. A person who had silver hair and blue eyes, a Dragunir. Even my mother, of a rural tribe, knew of such a legendary being.

The person was called Georg Stanford in the beginning, after that Stanford, and then just Georg.

But I never saw his figure, because everyone there kept me away from him.

I peeked outside once, but I was found out and beaten with a stone. My ears were deaf, my body was filthy, and my tail was torn from being hit so many times.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, please.....”

It wasn’t long before I couldn’t endure the pain in my body anymore and lost consciousness.

Eventually, I was only given a meal and lived.

Maybe the village had gotten richer. The smell of fruits that normally only drifted around once a week, could now always be noticed. According to a conversation I overheard, it was because a Dragunir had planted several fields of them in the village.

Comparing the bad smell of blood and meat coming from my wounds to that wonderful smell gave me a miserable feeling. I did not even remember the faces of my brothers and sisters anymore. I wonder if that gentle mother is still alive? Suddenly I thought such a thing, and the tears overflowed.

And in a few days time, I did something I should absolutely not do. I had confirmed that nobody was watching that night, so I went outside. I do not understand why I did such a thing. Did I want to escape, or did I want to ask the Dragunir for help? Anyway, I wanted to go outside.

And I found it. It was an orchard with a sweet scent. The last time I saw this place, there was no such thing here. And that wasn’t all. The field that was originally distorted was now beautifully arranged and enclosed by a wall of soil to prevent vermin from entering. I thought about how life would change so much because of a

single Dragunir visiting, but nothing had changed for me.

When noticing it, I picked up a fruit that was a little bigger than my height. Do you people not mind if I divide it a little bit? Such a rebellious spirit that had been lost somewhere was regained.

The result was terrible. The villager who first found me, beat me up. Then the next one who came running kicked my belly and my back. Those who came later had sticks in their hands, and strongly struck me. The women and old men who didn't participate in this were shivering.

The violence continued without interruption and without me even being able to apologize. But a voice sounded soon.

"What is going on here!?"

It was after a while that I understood whose voice it was.

"Did you wake up?"

Such a gentle voice sounded in my ears.

At first, I did not notice that those words were directed at me. I was more concerned about something warm beneath my head than that. It was the voice of that Lord.

"Ahh!!"

I hurriedly apologized for causing trouble and having thought of ridiculous things.

"That's enough...."

When I heard that voice I thought I would be abandoned and killed. So I kept on apologizing.

"No more....stop, it's okay."

I heard such a voice, and my body was suddenly wrapped by something.

"Huh.....no!!!.....well...."

When touched by others, only violence was used in the last few years. Therefore, I feared this warmth and resisted. I scratched, bit and twisted my body. Nevertheless, this warmth did not leave me, and he continued to speak with a gentle tone.

Eventually, as I continued to hear his voice, I accepted it.

His warmth, it reminded me of my mother's warmth that I lost somewhere. And even if those words had been a lie, that my tail and ears were healed beautifully was true.

And then he said, I could live freely from now on.

Freedom. Although it is sweet-sounding, that word also contains a certain cruelty. It's too hard for a beastman to live in this world. Even if you can live freely, there is a low limit to it.

However, he said he would be a friend, family, a brother, whatever.

When I heard that, I felt like I could believe him. So I told him my shortcomings.

However, he dismissed such a thing. He told me to let him know my intentions.

".....I want to..."

I could not even hear what I said with a small voice, but I was able to state my intentions.

"I can't hear it."

".....I want to live."

It is the basic desire of a living being.

"Just that?"

"I want to live together.... with you."

I instinctively mouthed my desire.

“Your voice is too quiet.”

“You and me!!! You, who saved me!!!! I want to go with you!!! Anywhere, together!..... Together.....”

I want someone to live with. I want an equal companion. I want a family member to easily talk to.

“Hmm, you were able to say it well.”

That’s what he said..... my brother gently fulfilled my wish.

I think that was the second birthday of my life.

Thus, the girl who would become Ferris, left her history filled with pain behind with her new brother Georg.

In the future, this story would be used for many books and plays as one of the most inspiring stories ever, and many people would love it. But that is still a long time away.

CHAPTER 11

INTERMISSION 2: FERRIS-UNIVERSITY

(TN: This chapter is told from Ferris' perspective)

The days are passing with the momentum of chopping bamboo, it is slightly scary....

Every day is unique, and as the sister of Georg, I'm still enjoying every part of it.

Even the blue sky that I never looked up to now impressed me, and even the insects that were originally only troublesome crop-eaters to me.....no, I still don't like insects.

If it's a butterfly or a grasshopper, I find them pretty, but I don't like spiders or caterpillars.

She is on such an incredible journey with Georg, and slowly she was gaining the emotions of a normal girl her age. At first I still thought about my mother, brothers and sisters. However, I won't say that I don't care about my siblings whose faces I do not remember, or my mother who didn't help me in the end, or the families they were connected to. It's just that I find this elder brother who keeps protecting me very important. For me, my brother is my only family and is my world.

"Ferris, are you not tired?" (Georg)

Besides, it still feels somewhat rude to inquire about my previous family when I look at the brother who anxiously worries for me like this.

"Your older brother is worried, didn't you take a break a few moments ago?" (Georg)

"What is brother worried about for his sister?" (Ferris)

My older brother and me, I have not experienced any sense of incompatibility in this relationship yet. He is a Dragunir, and my benefactor. There is a slight resistance against calling such a person my brother.

"Even if the injury has healed, Ferris isn't completely fine yet? I do not want to push you too much." (Georg)

“....You are really overprotective and worrying a lot, I’m being spoiled.” (Ferris)

“I decided to be kind to Ferris.” (Georg)

“....Stop already.” (Ferris)

Even though I made a slightly dissatisfied expression, he just smiled cheerfully.

Always, yes, when I am tired, resting, eating, and sleeping. I have only spent two days together with him, but his unconditional and unlimited kindness has certainly, although warming my heart, also been a slight annoyance.

<A sun-like person.>

Or maybe a Prince Charming. He helped me away from a dangerous place and keeps protecting me. I feel really good when I’m relying on him.



He spent some days with me here, and a short time later we arrived in a place called the Devil Forest, where he immediately chased away all the monsters. In only a moment, he created a town in the middle of this vast forest. When I heard that he is going to make a country where only beastmen, elves and dwarves will live, my heart was surely dancing, but I didn’t honestly think that making such a thing would be possible.

The power of a Dragunir, I think it is reliable rather than horrible. This person surely can do it. I believe him to this extent.

And this time, the rapidly passing days of education and acceptance for as many as 68 new residents, the reconstruction of the city, and the cultural exchange with the new residents began. I studied by myself, but I always had my older brother at my side. Other than that, I remembered even the emotion the new residents had when they were accepted here.

Yet this is only one step.

My brother mumbled that while we were staying at his own mansion. A town that can be said to be a utopia for demi-humans is growing right now. I think this is a great change by itself, but my brother isn’t satisfied yet.

I repeat to myself: “Organization is”, “Food self-sufficiency rate.....”, “Security personnel.....”, “The operation involved a civil official with training.....”. All this management stuff is still difficult for me.

Eventually, I realized we would be making a country that could equal those of the humans. And I know that this will be seen as an act of picking a fight with the humans. Even if that’s true, my brother has no intention of stopping.

“Older brother.....let’s take a good rest.” (Ferris)

“Hmm?..... Oh, what are you worried about? I’ll also comb your hair properly later.” (Georg)

“That....is not what I meant....” (Ferris)

Recently, Ferris lost her resistance to Georg combing her hair every evening. It was first asked for by the wolf and rabbit tribe people, and others might have been a bit jealous, because soon enough all residents were asking for it.

<It has become a habit....>

Yes, for other people it seems to feel the same. If you let Georg comb your hair, you will feel as if you are falling asleep in the warmth of the sun on a beautiful day.

A sense of security, it can be summarized by that.

The act of trusting a person, and on top of that a truly trusted person, gives the same feeling a kitten has when it rests on its mother. It is a sense of happiness and security which I felt when I was sleeping next to the mother of whom I don’t know of if she is alive or not.

Although I became able to call him my older brother with confidence now, I still feel embarrassed.

And it has even gotten to the stage that we will accept new residents again soon.

From my brother’s story, I can tell that there are about 300 people gathered. I feel both happiness and loneliness in that story. My brother has definitely been getting busier. That means less time for ourselves. However, if you look at the older brother who is so busy, and see the residents who have great expectations, even if my mouth trembled I wouldn’t say anything.

Besides, I have some expectations somewhere in my heart. This city has given a daughter like me the freedom to enjoy daily life. How great would it be if my mother and siblings were included in those 300 new residents?

And my brother will say someday: “Here, you can take over.”

He is a great brother, a proud elder brother. I really lack the ability to stand next to such a person.

But I will not leave this place. Because this is my wish.

Somewhere in my heart I think of him as a member of the opposite sex rather than an older brother. If that hinders my wish, I do not need such thoughts. I just want to stay by his side.

The existence called Ferris is now composed of that will.

There would soon be a big turning point for the town and the world.

CHAPTER 12

SPEECH

On the promised day of delivery, Georg and Ferris voiced out their admiration.

“This is..... quite good.... masterfully done.....” (Georg)

“Yeah..... it’s amazing, that’s the only thing I can say about it.” (Ferris)

434 names could be seen on the inventory list. There were some beastmen that looked like foxes to me, a family of leopards, and some bear-like people which had a Chinese-sounding name. The leopard people truly have perfect nekomimi (*TN: cat ears*). Georg was extremely excited (although he tried to keep it well-hidden).

“The leopard group have 26 males and females in total.....that’s not a lot.” (Georg)

“Well.... forgive me. The leopard tribe people have great natural power, and so many of them escape.....or are killed.” (Ed)

“No, I didn’t mean it like that...?” (Georg)

I explained to Ed what I really need. It’s not that I didn’t want to know the history of the people, but I really wanted him to increase the numbers from now on. I meant that I want him to increase it by all means.

“Brother, are you thinking about something strange?” (Ferris)

“Hmm? I am doing no such thing, but why?” (Georg)

“So?” (Ferris)

“Yes.” (Georg)

I have been seen through slightly.

However, Ferris seems to be somewhat restlessly looking for someone.

<Am I.....imagining it?>

From what I have heard from her, it seems Ferris didn’t have a family before she came with me.... but might that be it?

<I would have liked to meet them.>

However, Ferris, who had been looking around for a while, dropped her shoulders

regretfully.

<After all.....she might not even remember their faces.....well, a long time has passed since she last saw them.>

<And I, too, don't remember the faces of mine.....Yeah, it's understandable because it was a long time ago since I saw them as well.>

Georg, who didn't know what Ferris is thinking, proceeded to talk with Ed.

"Is it certain that all the goods in this catalog are really here?" (Georg)

"Yes, if necessary we can unload them, but....." (Ed)

"No, I don't have time for that. I'll believe it since it is Ed who said it, but lies will not be forgiven...." (Georg)

"Ha, hahaha.....For some reason I feel like checking again...." (Ed)

"Well, time is precious. I will check it as soon as I get to my destination." (Georg)

Ed had a dry expression which seemed to be getting worse and worse, but I actually didn't really want to retaliate if there was but a slight difference. I intended to joke about it, but it was received with such seriousness, and I was reluctant to calm him down (because no one points out my jokes in my daily work either).

By the way, in the city of Nidea, there are rumors of powerful people wearing mysterious white robes. It goes without saying that those refer to Georg. (He had beaten up both the guards of the lord and the famous magician in but a moment, and then walked away as if there was nothing going on.)

Apparently, the guards had kept their promise, because there were no rumors of a Dragunir appearing.

<If possible, I would like to hide my existence for another 20 years.....>

In twenty years' time, it would be possible for the city of Garudeina to have a certain level of strength. Basically, whenever problems with humans arise, I only want to intervene as a last resort.

It's because a Dragunir would make humans feel threatened, rather than curious, when interacting with a beastman country. First of all, it's important to make humans think that dwarves, beastmen and elves are not at all inferior to themselves.

I want the strength of the nation to be a collective effort of the beast people, and for it to keep being superior to that of human nations, at some point.

<I wonder if it will be possible in the future.....>

Georg was determined to make such a city for the previously thrown away people.

“Well then, I won’t remain here for long anymore. If it proceeds too slowly, it will hurt my future plans.” (Georg)

“Will you start on the left side? Then I too.....” (Ed)

“Oh, and we will come again soon, so please gather some new beastmen in advance. And don’t kill any of them anymore, but take care of them.” (Georg)

“Of course. “All the beast-people in this town have already been gathered, and there are multiple people working on this, so I will tell you first-hand when new goods arrive.” (Ed)

“If so, that’s good. We might not meet in person for a long time, but I would be sad if you died before I could meet you again.” (Georg)

“If we can have a good talk again next time, I will do my best not to die before then.” (Ed)

“I am starting to think that you aren’t so bad.” (Georg)

“Haha, that is the result of being trained by a certain person. Okay, I will excuse myself now.” (Ed)

“Hmm, you are a professional.” (Georg)

“I will be praying for your good health and happiness, Georg.” (Ed)

He said so while boarding the carriage, and he smiled to Georg without breaking his smile until he was gone. Georg is someone who tends to take aggressive actions against humans, but to those who benefit him, he is tolerant. It is one of the qualities suitable for a ruler.

Eventually, when all employees of the Goldberg company had left, he turned to face Ferris, and after she nodded while remaining silent, he said to the 434 anonymous beastmen:

“Well, people. Have you ever flown in the sky?” (Georg)

And so. There would be the same words and expressions as when those 68 people became residents. A smile like that of an innocent child who thinks they might have been tricked.

Ferris smiled wryly to the 434 confused people.

Georg was satisfied with this reaction and immediately exercised his magic. Some screamed and cheered, some were taken aback, and others raised voices of admiration. Georg has perhaps the best personality for caring for those people who have been treated like livestock.

That is why these moments were Georg's favorite.

<I will do the same thing again in the future, and each time I will enjoy these reactions, and Ferris will be amazed. It's not likely that she will stop to be amazed. This is the first step towards the freedom of those new residents. There are signs of development of a culture and the city, and common sense is slowly crumbling.

What can you call entertaining, if not this?>

"Haha, everyone has great expressions. Look closely, down there is the world, the earth, and here is the sky! Where is it written that there is a limit, where is the boundary, where is it known that only humans can be happy? It is common sense that humans are better. Let us deny that common sense! We live in this world too! It is our light! Our time!

I will create a world where you can be laughing, having fun, and be sad at times. I will! Because that is my duty! Therefore, you have the right to live together! Until the time comes when I have fulfilled my duty, please enjoy life with those who want to! Do you want to live, with me?" (Georg)

As he voiced this loud and sudden question, a lot of people were confused, but there were some with light shining in their eyes as they listened carefully to Georg's enthusiastic speech, wanting to know for certain that they had not misheard anything in the wind.

"From now on. It starts finally, the end of this world's common sense. There is no doubt that common sense can be made anew. I will have you show me. That is my right." (Georg)

I have an obligation to tell everyone that they can do it, and to see to it that they believe in me.

Many still have suspicious eyes. But, that will surely be so for only just a while. When they arrive in that city, they will see the people that already live there. And they will walk together with them. It may be an arrogant wish of me, but I firmly believe in it.

That is because I trust those that already live in that city.

I'm sure they will welcome the new residents with these words:

"Welcome to our city, our home, our family."

When I thought of such a future, as a young dragon, I couldn't suppress my excitement, expectations, and enthusiasm.

